DARK HORSE COMICS

ALIEN™

RESURRECTION

ALIEN RESURRECTION
2 OF 2

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THE COMICS ADAPTATION OF THE NEW 20TH CENTURY FOX FILM

ALIEN™

RESURRECTION

TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX PRESENTS A BRANDYWINE PRODUCTION SIGOURNEY WEAVER WINONA RYDER "ALIEN RESURRECTION" RON PERLMAN DAN HEDAYA J.E. FREEMAN BRAD DOURIF AND MICHAEL WINCOTT MUSIC BY JOHN FRIZZELL ALIEN EFFECTS DESIGNED AND CREATED BY ALEC GILLIS AND TOM WOODRUFF, JR. FILM EDITOR HERVE SCHNEID, A.C.E. PRODUCTION DESIGNER NIGEL PHELPS DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY DARIUS KHONDJI, A.F.C. PRODUCED BY GORDON CARROLL DAVID GILER WALTER HILL AND BILL BADALATO BASED ON CHARACTERS CREATED BY DAN O'BANNON AND RONALD SHUSETT WRITTEN BY JOSS WHEDON 11-26-97 DIRECTED BY JEAN-PIERRE JEUNET

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SPECIAL THANKS TO CINDY IRWIN AND MAURY MCINTYRE AT 20TH CENTURY FOX LICENSING

ORIGINAL ALIEN DESIGNED BY
H.R. GIGER

COVERS #1-2
DAVE MCKEAN

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EVACUATION COMPLETE. ESTIMATED TIME TO EARTH BASE, TWO HOURS AND TWENTY MINUTES.
DAMAGE REPORT: LEVEL THREE RUPTURE, SECTION B. LEVEL FOUR RUPTURE, SECTION F. LIFTS TEN, TWELVE, THIRTEEN...
IF IT THINKS THE SHIP'S EMPTY, WHY DOES THE STUPID COMPUTER KEEP RATTLING ON?

DING
3
VRIESS!
WE THOUGHT YOU WERE TOAST...
YOU'VE SEEN THAT THING? IT'S BEEN UP HERE?
DAMMIT, THEY ARE EVERYWHERE! WE MAKE IT TO THE BETTY, THEY COULD BE ALL OVER IT!
NO--THEY'RE BREEDING NOW. IF THEY SEND ANYBODY OUT, IT'LL BE HERE. WHERE THE... MEAT IS.
IF WE WANT TO MAKE TIME, WE GOTTA DITCH THE CRIPPLE.--NO OFFENSE, VRIESS.
NONE TAKEN.

AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY
NOT IN THERE!
DOCTOR, YOU KNOW IT'S A SHORT-CUT.
I MUST BE DREAMING.
LET'S KEEP MOVING.

AAAAAAHH...
DROP IT--DO IT!
WHERE AM I? I WAS IN CRYO ON THE WAY TO XAREM, WORK CREW AT THE REFINERY. I WOKE UP... I SAW SOMETHING... HORRIBLE.
PURVIS
WHAT'S GOING ON, PURVIS, IS WE'RE GETTING THE HELL OFF THIS GHOST SHIP.
:SNIFF: NO, LEAVE HIM. HE'S GOT ONE INSIDE HIM. I CAN SMELL IT.
I'VE GOT WHAT INSIDE OF ME?
THE CREW OF THE BETTY HERE, HIJACKED YOUR SHIP AND SOLD YOUR CRYO TUBE TO THE DOCTOR, AND HE PUT AN ALIEN IN YOU.
IN A FEW HOURS IT'LL PUNCH ITS WAY OUT AND YOU'LL DIE. ANY QUESTIONS?
WHO ARE YOU?
I'M THE MONSTER'S MOTHER.
WE CAN FREEZE HIM ON THE BETTY AND THE DOCTOR CAN REMOVE IT LATER.
COME ON, PURVIS. YOU MIGHT EVEN LIVE.

L3
RIPLEY, WE GOT NO TIME FOR SIGHT-SEEING.
1-7
RIPLEY... DON'T.

KILL ME.

MUST BE A CHICK THING.
THE LEVEL BELOW IS FLOODED... AND IT'S THE ONLY WAY THROUGH.
COULD BE THE COOLING TANKS. MAYBE THE NASTIES OPENED A VALVE &
THE CRIPPLE'S GOTTA LOSE THE CHAIR.
IT'S ONLY ABOUT SEVENTY YARDS, THEN WE GO UP AGAIN.
WELL, EVERYONE...
"...TAKE A DEEP BREATH."

AHHH!
HURRY!
IT'S JAMMED! QUICK-- YOUR WEAPON!
BLAM
THE HELL--?

PAW PAW
SSSS
AAAAAHHH!
GOD-- CAN'T HOLD ON--
WHAT ARE YOU..?
CHRISTIE! NOOOOO!

THAT WAS FUN. NOW WHAT DO WE DO
CLICK
HEADS UP--THE HATCH!
THIS WAY.
OH, BABY, I THOUGHT WREN GOT YOU. YOU HURT?
I'M FINE. COME ON
YOU TOOK IT IN THE CHEST. I SAW IT
SON OF A GUN... ANNALEE'S A ROBOT.
YOU'RE A SECOND GEN AUTON. AREN'T YOU?
LEAVE ME ALONE
OH, RIGHT. I REMEMBER... ROBOTS BUILT BY ROBOTS. BUT THEY DIDN'T LIKE BEING TOLD WHAT TO DO, AND THE GOVERNMENT WIPED 'EM OUT. I'D HEARD SOME GOT AWAY...
OKAY, GREAT. SHE'S A TOASTER OVEN. CAN WE LEAVE NOW?

DISTEPHANO -- WHERE ARE WE? CAN WE GET TO THEIR SHIP FROM HERE?
IT'S DOWN A FEW LEVELS, STILL A LONG WAY. UNLESS WE COULD SHORTCUT, GO THROUGH THE WALL.
WHAT IF THE GOOD DOCTOR BEATS US TO THE SHIP?
AND IF WREN GETS INTO THE COMPUTER, HE CAN REALLY SCREW US... SO LET'S GET INTO IT FIRST.
THERE ARE PORTS IN THE CHAPEL, BUT THERE'S NO CONSOLE ON THIS LEVEL.
CALL
NO, I CAN'T. I BURNED MY MOVEM DRIVE.
YOU CAN STILL PATCH IN MANUALLY. YOU KNOW THAT.
YOU GUYS GET STARTED ON THAT WALL.
COME ON.
DON'T MAKE ME DO THIS.
GET OVER IT. YOU CAN BLOW THE SHIP BEFORE IT REACHES EARTH, KILL THEM ALL. JUST GIVE US TIME TO GET OUT FIRST.

BREACH IN SECTOR SEVEN, ENGINES EIGHTY-SIX PERCENT.
WE BURNED TOO MUCH ENERGY. I CAN'T MAKE CRITICAL MASS TO BLOW IT.
THEN CRASH IT. AND GET THAT SHIP OF YOURS WARMED UP
RECALIBRATED. NEW DESTINATION... UNINHABITED QUADRANT.
WE'RE ABOUT THROUGH THE WALL.
RIPLEY-- UNDERSTAND THAT WITH THE NEW COURSE, WE ONLY HAVE FORTY-THREE MINUTES.
WE JUST LOST AN HOUR?!
IF THIS PLASTIC GARBAGE IS PULLING SOME CRAP, I'M GONNA KILL HER. DOES THAT COMPUTE, ROBOT?!
L4
IT'D MAKE A HELL OF A NECKLACE... DOES THAT COMPUTE?!

DO YOU DREAM, CALL?
WHY DO YOU-- WE HAVE NEURAL PROCESSES THAT.. YES.
I ALWAYS DREAM OF THEM, ALL AROUND ME, IN ME. I USED TO BE AFRAID TO DREAM...
UNTIL I REALIZED THAT BAD AS IT WAS... WHEN I WOKE UP, IT WAS ALWAYS WORSE.
WHAT THE..?
THIS IS BAD, RIGHT?
THE HIVE-- WE'RE OVER IT
SO WHAT'S THE PLAN?
I CAN HEAR THEM.. SO CLOSE...
RUN!
RIPLEY--!

IT'S NOT RIGHT--!
I'VE BEEN SAYING THAT ALL DAY...
AWAKE NOW, NUMBER EIGHT?
WELCOME TO THE SHIP'S NURSERY.
NO...NO EGGS?
OUR GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT--A SECONDARY REPRODUCTIVE CYCLE. HOW, YOU ASK? GENETIC CROSSOVER FROM THE HOST DNA.
NO, I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE, DAMMIT!
BUT LOOK AT IT. IT'S YOU.

NNN
EEEEEEE
HNNN
HSSSSSS
SKREEEEEE
SKREEEE

JOHNER, TAKE PURVIS TO THE FREEZER
OKAY, BUDDY, NAP TIME..
BYAM
DROP YOUR WEAPONS OR I PUT A BULLET WHERE HER BRAIN OUGHT TO BE.
NOW, THIS SYNTHETIC BITCH IS GOING TO PLUG INTO THE AURIGA AND GET US BACK ON COURSE
TAKE THOSE THINGS BACK TO EARTH?. ARE YOU NUTS?!
TROOPS WILL CONTAIN THEM. NOW, GIVE UP THE WEAPONS OR WE ALL DIE TOGETH...
RRAAARRGHER

RRRAAAAAIIIEEEEE
SKREEEE
POWP
POWP
THE BETTYS ALL PREPPED. I'LL SHUT THE AURIGA'S AIR-LOCK.
RIGHT. JUST NEED TO FIND, UH, VERTICAL THRUST LOCK...
YOU GUYS KNOW HOW TO FLY THIS THING, RIGHT?
WAIT. SOMEONE OUTSIDE-- IT'S RIPLEY!
RIPLEY-- YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT FLYING ONE OF THESE?
YOU KIDDING? THIS PIECE OF CRAP'S OLDER THAN I AM. MOVE.
CARGO BAY HATCH IS OPEN DAMN!
GOT IT. DISTEPHANO, GIVE ME A HAND.

BIGOURNEY WEAVER WINONA RYDER

11-26-97

WATCH WCW MONDAY NITRO TNT MONDAY, NOVEMBER 24 AT 8:00 P.M. ON TNT FOR AN EXCLUSIVE PEEK AT ALIEN RESURRECTION

JUST... A... LITTLE.. MORE.
IT'S HERE
RIPLEY.. RIPLEY--THE HATCH IS CLEAR!
OKAY, HERE WE GO. EVERYBODY.. HOLD ON!

DAMN...
TAKE OVER!
RIPLEY...!
RUN, SOLDIER!

COME ON, THEN...
YES, COME ON...
YES...

HSSSS
SSSZZZZ
HSSSSSSSSS
HANG ON--!
SSSSHHHH
YEEEEE
EEE
EEE
EEE

WE'RE IN THE ATMOSPHERE--
BLUE SKY, BABY!
YEAH!
NOW, HOW DO WE PUT'ER DOWN..?
"SO WHAT NOW, CALL?"
"LOSE MYSELF DOWN THERE, MAYBE. I DON'T KNOW-- IT'S MY FIRST TIME ON EARTH. HOW ABOUT YOU, RIPLEY?"
"I DON'T KNOW, EITHER..."
AFTER ALL, I'M A STRANGER HERE MYSELF.